Table of Contents

1. Warriors: Trapped in Twolegplace(Entry for Purplepicness5's contest)
2. Prologue

Warriors: Trapped in Twolegplace(Entry for Purplepicness5's contest)

This is an entry for Purplepicness5's contest option 2. :D

Prologue

Prologue

It was dark inside the monster. I tried to keep myself from sliding around the monster and crashing into its sides. The loud, ugly voices of Twolegs echoed all the way to the back of the monster. I was alone, trapped in there. The monster was racing away from my Clanmates….and I might never see them again.

Their voices already sounded distant. I could still hear their cries, although barely. But I knew that I would hear them desperately calling my name for a long time after their yowls became inaudible.

I felt panic rising underneath my fur. *How am I ever going to find them again?*

I somehow managed to steady myself enough to look out of a see-through part of the monster. The forest…the large trees looked like tiny ants from this distance…and my Clanmates…they weren't visible at all…

I woke up, panting heavily. I had had that dream so many times since I was captured. Now I was stuck here in a tiny, cluttered Twoleg den, with a bunch of noisy Twolegs, and sleeping on an uncomfortable nest in the section of the den where the Twolegs eat.

Oh, how will I ever get out of here?